

TWO SEINERS CRASH GETTING UNDERWAY

Two mackerel seiners met bow to bow yesterday forenoon off the wharf of the John Chianciola Fish company with the result that the Alden which was scheduled to sail with the first group of the fleet last night, was forced to exchange places with the seiner Leretha, and go on Parkhurst's Marine railways where she will be a week while repairs are being made.

The stem of the boat was ruined completely by the collision which was caused when the other boat, the Sebastiana C., was turning around to get the seine boat on the off-side of the craft. The latter craft was not

damaged to any extent and sailed last night.

Upon seeing a collision was inevitable, both vessels tried to lessen the force of the blow, the Alden, commanded by Capt. Percy Firth, ordering full speed astern, while John Nelson who was acting captain of the Sebastiana C., endeavored to veer out of the way.

The Alden had left her dock at the Independent Fisheries about 9.30 o'clock, to go to the Cape Pond Ice Company's wharf for ice, since they were preparing to sail last night, when the skipper suddenly realized that the Sebastiana C. was dead ahead and turning around, too late, however, for the Alden to completely avoid collision.

SCH. COL. LINDBERG LANDED 10 SWORDFISH AT NEW BEDFORD.

Skipper Harry Clattenburg should head this column today for the old-timer who was the first to sail from this port for the swordfishing habitat, namely May 27, has connected, and arrived at New Bedford, Friday, morning with 10 fish weighing on the average of 175 pounds each in the Col. Lindbergh. He received 25 cents per pound, they say.

However, Capt. Clattenburg was not the first to land fish, for Capt. Claude Wagner in the swordfisherman Liberty landed six on Friday, hardly two hours previous. According to report, Capt. Wagner was not willing to accept the 25 cents per, since he wanted 40 cents, and so he shipped the fish to the Boston market. Don't know how he made out.

That reminds Squibs that only a quarter of a century ago, the swordfishermen were not as well treated in the market. Take for instance the Valentinna, Capt. Charles O'Neil, which landed the first trip of the season, 63 swordfish, just 25 years ago today. They stocked \$1656.75 for the trip, which took them eight days to catch and deliver, and each man shared \$115. The price per pound was only 15 cents. They caught the fish on the southwestern bank of Georges in 80 fathom of water.

Saturday night was something to get moon-eyed over, for seldom was the moon so beautiful as it sent its broad wavering yellow beam across the harbor, while resting atop Luna was a heavy dark cloud rift fringed with silver light as it contacted the moon.

They were talking about Gloucester schooners, and how they seem to have lost their former popularity. How some of them are lying idly at the docks, begging a taker, whereas in the old days, they would hardly discharge their fare before they would be on their way again for another trip. Take for instance the old Commonwealth, when Boom Tackle Oliver was her skipper, some 28 years ago.

That season, it was in the Spring, Boom Tackle went flitching, returned with his trips, fitted out for halibut, returned with another trip, went flitching again, and then went haddocking, to Georges where he was lost with all hands, all in the space of a year.

Which recalls the fact that the so-called stump that occupies the cavity in the bow of the Gertrude L. Thebaud, reserved for the long bowsprit, hailed from the Constellation originally, being removed from it about 31 years ago, and later used in the sch. Arthur D. Story from which it was transferred to the Thebaud, being used in her while fishing.

Incidentally, the Arthur D. Story, a fine schooner named after the famous ship-builder, is beginning to look more ship-shape, and ready for action, with her spars being slushed, and portions painted white, and her decks also dressed for any occasion that may come about. The vessel is at Capt. Ben Pine's wharf.

The Mary A., has changed over from gill netting to jigging for cod, and Capt. Edward Weideman is still landing his catches at Murray & Tarr's at the Fort. Fish are certainly scarce insofar as the sacred cod is concerned. They just don't seem to appear in these waters.

Squibs sees by the papers that New York is at last determined to clear out the "racketeer" element. And on the very next page is another comic strip, which lost its humorous appeal after reading the reform yarn. Better to begin on the silent partners of racketeering before bothering the gun-toting morons or messengers of the shake-down artists.

Despite all the present hullabaloo of "culture", the local fishing

Dorothy is in port today, being a dragger from Provincetown, and originally engaged in dragging for shrimp down Saint Augustine, Florigway, Capt. Frank Henry brought her into Davis Brothers wharf yesterday and intends to sail again tomorrow after making a few minor repairs upon the engine.

Since the war which certainly upset the world, the waterfront has undergone many changes, chiefly among which is the introduction of several novelties, such as the piazza upon which ladies sip tea beneath a garishly-colored beach umbrella, at the end of a wharf, adjoining one where fishermen are engaged in mending nets, slushing spars, and painting the decks. And on t'other side, site an artist, breathing in the soul of the fisheries upon the canvas, with dreams of the result being acclaimed as a master-piece, which is among things that never happen.

SQUIBS.

SQUIBS FROM THE WATER FRONT

CAPT. CARLSON PRAISES THE EFFECTIVENESS OF RED FLARES AT SEA

Skipper Eric Carlson of the halibuter Pollyanna, just returned from Grand Bank with a good fare, is loud in his praise of the red flares with which Gorton-Pew Fisheries is equipping all of the vessels that fit out there. Capt. Eric says there's nothing like them to bring aid to the dory where fishermen are in need of assistance or rescue.

He was on Grand Bank recently with the halibuter Pilgrim over a mile away, the weather foggy, when in the night he had one of the dories ignite the flare and in quick time the flare was answered by the Pilgrim which is Capt. Cecil Moulton's schooner of this port. The flares loomed brightly against the sky and were a clear warning of something wrong on the deep, says the Pollyanna's skipper. Every dory should be so equipped, thinks Squibs.

Incidentally the Pollyanna is at the Pew branch of Gorton-Pew Fisheries with 15,000 pounds of salt cod for splitting, having taken out her halibut at Portland, Maine, yesterday.

Also at Pew's is the haddocker Laura Goulart, Capt. John Goulart, with 37,000 pounds of fresh cod for splitting, having left 8000 pounds of haddock over to the Gloucester Cold Storage for filleting.

At Davis Brothers Fisheries in the heart of the waterfront, is another halibuter, the sch. Oretha F. Spinney, Capt. Carl Olson, with 5000 pounds salt cod, and 16,000 pounds of cusk, which are yours for the buying.

A freak accident occurred in the inner harbor yesterday afternoon when the German pilot boat that was, and which is now the yacht Wander Bird, became too frisky and ploughed into the haddocker Mary P. Goulart of Provincetown, the latter being docked and minding its own business at Burnham's railways wharf. Three stanchions on the Goulart were ruined by the crash. It seems that Capt. Warwick Thompson of the Wander Bird was sailing out of Rocky Neck, having a bit of breeze which he trusted he would catch once entering the inner harbor but the breeze left him entirely, and though he did his utmost to bring the wheel around hard, she wouldn't answer, and came straight ahead, refusing to stop until she had whacked the haddocker near the forward pilot house. Oddly enough the Goulart only came here for a general overhauling and repairs to her engine, and it looks as if Capt. Lawrence Santos will have to do some more repairing before he sets out to sea.

Pollock in large bunches are being captured just outside Eastern Point by the seiners when over-night three good trips were reported, such as the Grace A., Capt. Tom Aiello who had 12,000 pounds, and the Roma, Capt. Mike Frontiero, with 8000 pounds, both of which trips were taken to the Producers' Fish company at the Fort. Over to the Cape Ann Cold Storage company next door, came the Annie and Josephine, in which another of the many Capt. Joe Fronterios is skipper, having 10,000 pounds of pollock.

June 13

Capt. John Chianciola informs Squibs that Dench & Hardy Fish company of the Boston Fish pier will co-operate with John Nagle company in handling the weekly pool of the stocks of the mackerel seiners of this port. Handling this pool is an intricate task, and requires considerable hard work and patience, and Henry F. Brown, of this port is the man who knows it, for he handled the first pool arranged.

The mackerel seiner Catherine Graffeo had hardly reached the neighborhood where mackerel are wont to school when her engine was crippled by a broken cylinder, and Capt. Asa Baker, had to turn around and make for the home port. The boat was off Chatham yesterday when the accident occurred.

For the first time in the history of the Portuguese fishing fleet, a vessel sports the crowning flag as her sacred "high" that colorful pennon which may be seen on most boats flying from the very top of her taller mast. That vessel is the swordfisherman Elvira Gaspar, which sailed yesterday, with Skipper Joaquim Gaspar at the wheel, exalted by the knowledge that he had received the honor of crowning the day before by his priest, Rev. Francisco G. Martinez and as the benight figure of Our Lady of Good Voyage watched his starting from this port, it seems as if the vessel must have been doubly blessed.

Another swordfisherman to get underway yesterday was the Paolina in which Capt. Manuel Rocha, former skipper of the Carrie S. Roderick, is the head man. This craft has just installed a new engine, reputed to be very fast, and which should aid her in quick trips once the fish are spotted.

Not Lindbergh, but plain Limburger is the name of the Tom-cat at Capt. Peter Favazza's grocery store down Commercial street. So named because the cat has a positive craze for all kinds of cheese no matter how strong it may be. Some say that in this way the rodents are attracted to the cat by its fragrant breath, and thus makes it easier for Limburger to hypnotize them before ending their existence. But what Tabby of the back fence thinks about that fierce breath is another matter.

After four weeks' work on the Grand Banks, the Gloucester halibut catcher Pollyanna, Capt. Eric Carlson, put in at Portland and Monday took out 32,000 pounds of halibut and 18,000 pounds of salt fish at the Portland Fish Company's plant. The dragger Pilgrim, with 15,000 pounds of halibut, also put in at Portland, but sailed for Boston to sell the fare, arriving there this morning.

Incidentally the Italian consul-general, Commendatore Ermanno Armao, Boston representative of the Italian government, has accepted an invitation to speak at the opening exercises of the St. Peter Fiesta on Saturday, July 1, when the Italian fishermen of the Fort will pay homage to their patron saint.

SQUIBS.

RECEIPTS OVER 128,000 POUNDS

THREE POLLOCK SEINERS
STRUCK FISH OFF HERE
YESTERDAY.

The port came into its own again when over 128,400 pounds of salt and fresh cod, haddock and even pollock were landed since yesterday, most of which was brought in by two halibut-ers and one haddock.

The haddocker Laura Goulart with 37,000 pounds of fresh cod for splitting at the Pew branch of Gorton-Pew Fisheries, and 8000 pounds of haddock for the Gloucester Cold Storage came down from Boston, while the halibuter Pollyanna came direct from Portland where she disposed of her halibut and brought 15,000 pounds of salt cod to the Pew branch for splitting. The halibuter Orelha F. Spinney was down from Boston, unloading 5000 pounds of salt cod and 16,000 pounds of cusk at Davis Brothers' wharf.

Three pollock seiners, arrived with fares, the Grace A., with 12,000 pounds, and the Roma with 8000 pounds landed their fares at the Producers' Fish Company at the Fort, while the Annie and Josephine with 10,000 pounds went to the Cape Ann Cold Storage company at the Fort. There were several small trawlers having a total of 7600 pounds, while seven gill netters had 9800 pounds of cod.

Gloucester Arrivals and Receipts.

The arrivals and fares in detail:
Pollyanna via Portland, 15,000 lbs. salt cod.

Laura Goulart via Boston, 37,000 lbs. cod, 8000 lbs. haddock.

Orelha F. Spinney via Boston, 5000 lbs. salt cod, 16,000 lbs. cusk.

Grace A., seining, 12,000 lbs. pollock.

Roma, seining, 8000 lbs. pollock.
Annie and Josephine, seining, 10,000 lbs. pollock.

Emily, trawling, 1200 lbs. cod.

Plymouth Rock, trawling, 1300 lbs. cod.

Mary Ellen, trawling, 500 lbs. cod.

Ripple, trawling, 800 lbs. cod.

C2052, trawling, 800 lbs. cod.

Small handlining trips, totaling 3000 lbs.

Yesterday's Gill Net Receipts.

Edna Fae, 2500 lbs. cod.

Naomi Bruce II., 2200 lbs. cod.

C. A. Meister, 2000 lbs. cod.

Enterprise, 1000 lbs. cod.

Virginia and Joan, 900 lbs. cod.

Nashawena, 600 lbs. cod.

Liboria C., 600 lbs. cod.

Sailed.

Elvira Gaspar, swordfishing.

Paolina, swordfishing.

Mary P. Goulart, haddocking.

Wander Bird, Marblehead.

On the Ways.

The Pollyanna is on Parkhurst's Marine railways for painting.

Sch. Gertrude Parker is on Rocky Neck railways for painting.

Yacht Romany is on Rocky Neck railways for painting.

TIMES FISH MARKET.

Salt Fish.

Large salt trawl cod, \$2.50 per cwt.; medium, \$1.50.

Large cusk, \$1.50; medium, \$1.

Hake, \$1.

Fish not gilled, large cod, 20 cents less; medium cod, 15 cents less.

Splitting Prices.

Large fresh cod, \$1.50 per cwt.; medium, \$1; snappers, 50 cents.

Haddock, 50 cents.

Hake, 60 cents.

Pollock, 50 cents.

Large cusk, 75 cents; medium, 50 cents.

Sighted No Ice

Word was received yesterday from the commander of the ice patrol cutter Champlain that she was in 42 degrees 45 minutes north, longitude, 52 degrees west and had sighted no ice. A radio from one steamer reported that a large berg had been passed in latitude 46 degrees, 31 minutes north, longitude 53 degrees 15 minutes west, another in latitude 48 degrees 58 minutes north, longitude 49 degrees 51 minutes west, and still another in latitude 46 degrees 33 minutes north

NINETEEN IN BOSTON FLEET

ONE SMALL TRIP OF MACKEREL
ON HAND—GROUND FISH IS
LOWER

Groundfish receipts were a little heavier and prices a little lower at the Boston fish pier this morning. Mackerel arrivals were practically nil with only one small fare of 1300 pounds on hand at the opening. They brought four cents per pound. There was one swordfish in and the Pilgrim was on hand, via Portland, with 15,000 pounds of halibut.

Total receipts were 670,000 pounds of groundfish; 135,000 pounds of mixed fish, 1300 pounds of fresh mackerel; 32 swordfish, 15,000 pounds of halibut, and 20,000 pounds of salt cod.

Boston Arrivals and Receipts.

The arrivals and fares in detail:

Str. Flow, 46,000 haddock, 7000 cod, 15,000 mixed fish.

Str. Fordham, 65,000 haddock, 7000 cod, 28,000 mixed fish.

Str. Harvard, 58,000 haddock, 4500 cod, 18,000 mixed fish.

Str. Trimount, 52,000 haddock, 7000 cod, 23,000 mixed fish.

Str. William J. O'Brien, 28,000 haddock, 28,000 cod, 15,000 mixed fish.

Venture II., 28,000 haddock, 4500 cod, 3000 mixed fish.

Waltham II., 17,000 haddock, 4500 cod, 3000 mixed fish.

Sadie M. Nunan, 12,000 haddock, 15,000 cod, 1600 mixed fish.

Corinthian, 40,000 haddock, 50,000 cod, 2800 mixed fish.

Mary DeCosta, 12,000 haddock, 32,000 cod, 1000 mixed fish.

Pilgrim, 15,000 halibut, 20,000 salt cod.

Rhodora, 20,000 haddock, 31,000 cod, 2000 mixed fish.

Philip P. Manta, 10,000 haddock, 14,000 cod, 1000 pollock.

Mary E. O'Hara, 7000 haddock, 70,000 cod, 12,000 mixed fish.

Josie M., 10,000 mixed fish.

Jackson and Arthur, 8000 mixed fish.

Mary G., 2800 mixed fish.

Santina, 1300 mackerel.

Hazel Jackson, 32 swordfish.

Haddock, \$2.50 to \$3.50 per cwt.; large cod, \$2.50 to \$3; market cod, \$1.50 to \$2; hake, \$1.50 to \$2.25; pollock, \$1.25; cusk, \$1.25; gray sole, 2 cents per lb.; lemon sole, 5 cents; black backs, 2 1-2 cents; yellow tails, 2 cents; mackerel, 4 cents; catfish, 1 cent; halibut, 14 1-2 cents and 12 1-2 cents swordfish, 25 cents to 31 cents.

HOSPITAL CRAFT FOR N. S. FISHERMEN

C. G. S. Arras sailed on Monday from Halifax, for the fishing banks for another season to act as "mother ship" to the Nova Scotia fishing fleet. The Arras will be based at St. John's, Newfoundland, and, as usual, will be commanded by Capt. Barkhouse.

Her duties are to keep an oversight of the fleet, and to give the vessels every assistance they require, including medical attention. Dr. Melish is the medical officer on board.

At 2 p. m., each day, the Arras will broadcast general news for the information of the fishermen, including reports of value to them in their daily activities, and such urgent information as may be required to be transmitted to them from home. At 6 a. m. each day the Arras will broadcast storm warnings and weather conditions; operating constantly on a frequency of 412 K. C.

Capt. Barkhouse, his officers and crew take a keen and useful interest in this work, and are particularly anxious to have comforts provided for the fishermen, including reading matter such as books and magazines.

Nova Scotia Bait Report.

Canso—Some mackerel in traps. No vessels in port. Ice available.

Halifax—Twenty thousand pounds frozen herring available.